(Copyright, 1914, by

MOCK ROSE SYNOPSIS—The 3 of Hearts is the cently responsible for the accident which rendered Trine a helpless cripple for life. Alan is in love with Rose, Judith's twin and double, though in all else her opposite. Judith vows to compass Alan's death, but he saves her life under dramatic effectives. pass Alan's death, but he saves her life under dragatic circumstances and so, unwittingly and unwillingly, wins her love. Thereafter Judith is by turns animated by the old hatred, the new love, and jealousy of Rose.

I—MAKE-BELIEVE.
For upwards of three-quarters of an haur of that golden morning, which

hour of that golden morning which followed the night of his return to New York, Mr. Law was permitted to es-teem himself the happiest of mortals.

The beginning of the period was synchronous with the slam of a taxi-cab door that shut away a superfluous world from the company of two

That sound spelled safety as well as success in Alan's understanding. Furthermore, it proved a signal for the taxi-mootor to chant the opening measures of a song of a single sweettempered note.

To this the car slipped smoothly away from the curb, pursued only by a little gust of semi-ironic cheers from the little company of working men who had witnessed as well as measurably participated in the putative elopement

Vigilant for any indication that their evasion; had had a witness in that strange home of deathless hatted, Alan strange home of deathless hrivel, Alan watched it through the lif "ndow in the back of the cab until corner blotted out the vision of it; then with a sigh of relief sank down by the side of the woman to whom his every thought, impulse and emotion were dedicated.

dedicated.

"Rose!" he whispered, and tentatively touched one of the hands that lay clenched in her lap.

She responded with never a sign

J. M. McCOWN

GROCERIES

Out of the High-rent District.

Less Operating Expenses.

Sells Cheaper.

Full Line of Staple and Fancy

Brand New and Fresh.

Your Patronage Appreciated

J. M. McCOWN

Brown-Watson Building

Phone No. 22

Guaranteed Cure -For-"SORE HEAD"

When you first notice your ouliry moping around the ace, laying down at intervals t dead, and with their heads worst of it in chicken fight had better send AT ONCE a bottle of this wonderful

We know what "Sore Head" will do, therefore we ally and willingly GUAR-NTEE It to cure any and all es of "Sore Head."

Your mossy back if you're

THE OWL DRUG Phone 636

Louis Joseph to indicate consciousness either of his touch or his whisper.

SE

And reminding himself of the strain imposed upon her by the experience d by Seneral through which they had just passed, word with me—I only wish he hear of smoking ruins.

Also exceed her upresspondiveness on world!" SYNOPSIS—The 3 of Hearts is the imposed upon her by the experience "death-sign" employed by Seneca through which they had just passed. Trine in the private war of vengeance Alan excused her unresponsiveness on which which, through the agency of his grounds of reaction, and for the time daughter Judith, a woman of violent felt constrained to let his sweetheart passions like his own, who was innormed rest and regain her normal poise; rest and regain her normal poise; there was this enough for him in the consciousness that he had won her safely away, that nothing now more than a short hours' drive across town and by ferry across the Hudson stood between them and the marriage that should prove the consummation of all their trials. . . Barring accident! Alan had too often suffered the penalty of dispressions.

penalty of disappointment for over-in-dulgence in this failing of his for deduigence in this failing of his for de-preciating the unforeseen, not to make the mental reservation, "Barring acci-dents!" with a little shiver of dread. Had any of Trine's household been cognizant of his daughter's escape, Alan argued, interference must have been instant.

Despite the reassuring aspect, the preoccupation of his companion so wore upon him that he was presently no longer able to refrain from disturb-

ing her.
"Rose!" he begged again, closing a "Rose!" he begged again, closing a hand tenderly over hers. "Dearest girl, don't worry another instant. Do calm yourself; remember we are same now; we fooled them handlly—thanks to your faith and bravery, sweetheart! and everything is going to be wall with us from low on. Over in

He converted a skeptic with the mute eloquence of his lips. . . .

Head upon his shoulder, the girl clung passionately to him. "Tell me again that you love me!" she prayed. "Promise me you'll never, let anything come between us. Promise me, Alan come between us. Promise me, Alan-promise me you'll be kind to me always, dear-

"Can you doubt I will be kind?" he nurmured reproachfully, "I am afraid . . ." she whispered.

"How could I be anything else, lov-

ing you as I do?"
"You can't be sure. What if you were to find you'd been mistaken?" She caught her breath and added hastily."That you didn't really love me, I

"Oh; that's ridiculous!"
"I can't be sure. Nothing in life is permanent. What is love? Illusion of the senses! What is happiness? A will-o-the-wisp! What is life? A make-be-

"Dearest!" He held her more closely atili. "You are nervous and overwrought. You don't know what you're saying. You can't mean what you're saying. You can't mean what you're saying. . . But say that it's yo—that life is all make-believe. Then make-believe you love me—"
"Oh, but 'I do, I do!"
"And make believe for a little we've caught the wilt-o'-the-wisp—only for a little—until you wake up and realize that it's all real and true."

She closed her syes again: "Yes," she breathed "you are right. Let's make-believe it's 'all true for a little honger . . and forget ."
The could up no means account for this strange humor; but he did his best to comfort her, none the less tenderly because of his mystification. And for a long time she let illusion blind her, resting quietly in his arms, making believe.

II—THE RING "Dearest!" He held her more close

Theirs was the last vehicle to swing between the gates before these last were closed.

swing between the gates before these last were closed.

And this was quite, as well; for Alan, rising for one last backward giance through the rear window, started involuntarily and choked upon an exclamation when he deserted a powerful touring car tearing madly toward the ferry-house, its one passenger half rising from the frort seat, beside the driver, and exhibiting a countenance purple with congested chargin as he saw his car barred out of the carriage entrance.

Quickly sensitive to his emotion, the girl caught nervously at Alan's hand.

"What is it, dear?"

"Marrophst," he snapped.

She uttered a hushed cry of dismany.

"Don't be alarmed, however," he hastoned to comfort her. "He's lost the race; the gates are shut—even the passenger gates—and there must be a company spotter comewhere near by, for the gateman is virtausly refusing to be bribed by a roll of money as thick as my wrist!"

At that instant the favious relief

At that instant the taxicab rolled aboard the ferry-boat; the deck intes were closed; a haves whistle went the toaring silene of the city; winches rattled and chains clanked;

"So much for Mr. Marrophat!" Alan crowed, sitting down. "Friled again! the can't stop us now."

id the boat wore pone rously out of

"Why that perhaps? Why that tone?" he demanded sharply, struck by the foreboding her accents con-

leased.
"This isn't the only ferry. There's
the Pennsylvania and the Lackawanan and by bard driving he might
even manage to catch the boat that
connects win this from the Christopher street forry of the Erie!"

"Impossible! I don't believe it! I

would!"
Nor was their taxicab three minutes out of the ferry house on the spectacle, Alan caugh Jersey shore—the agh the chauffeaur, the girl and hurried stimulated by Alan's extravagant atreet, at the same t pror ises, was doing his best to fracture the speed laws and escape arbivought them to the rest—when the girl's fears were am-ly justified; a shout from behind drew Alan's head out of the window might a on one side and the girl's on the gave his other and proved to both that Marro- girl in. phat had indeed found some way to make the crossing without great de-

His touring car was within fifty yards when they first were made aware of it; and Marrophat, standing on the running board, was shouting inarticulately and flourishing an imperative hand; while the distance be-tween them was momentarily grow-

ing less noticeable.

As Marrophat's car drew abreast
Alan nodded and said quietly: "Don't
be alarmed; I can attend to this gentleman single-handed,"
And this he proceeded to demonstrate with admirable ease, even
though called upon to do so far
sooner than he had thought to bethanks to Marrophat's hat brained sooner than he had thought to be—
thanks to Marrophat's har-brained
precipitancy. For, failing to influence the taxi driver by shouted demands or threats, or to gain the least
attenion from Alan, Trine's first
lieutenant abruptly and surprisingly
took his life in his hands and in one
wild bound bridged the distance between the two flying cars and landed

throat. There was a struggle of negligible duration; Marrophat was in no way his antagonist's match; within three seconds he threw out both hands, clutched hopelessly at the framework of the cab, and fell heav-ily to the street.

The taxi sped on without pause, are

driver deaf to the hails of innocent if indignant Lystanders. Alan pulled ir indignant tystaners. Alan putter himself together and looked back, just in time to catch a glimpse of a number of loafers lifting Marrophat to his feet and helping him to the sidewalk of an unsavory-looking ten-ement, before the cab took a corner on two wheels . . ."
"Not seriously injured, I fancy," he

told the girl in response to her eager

But it seemed that he was to have greater cause than this to complain of his luck, before that ride was ended. Three blocks further on a tire ended. Three blocks further on a tire blew out with a report like a cannon-cracker, and the taxi lurched perilously, hesitated, showed down, and limped dejectedly to the curb. Alan and the chauffeur piled out in the same instant, the one standing guard—with an eye out as well for another cab—while the other assessed damages.

"Nothing for it but a new tire," also last reported sympathetic."

sir," this last reported sympathetically. "It must have been a broken bottle or something like that—it sure did rip the usefulness clean out

"Go to it." Alan advised him tersely; "and if you make a quick job of it, I'll stand the cost of the new

tire."

The rapidity with which he completed the change of tires proved him an excellent chauffeur, an adept at his craft; but the delay was one districted as the derifts own luck to gether with what Alan pardonably described as the derifts own luck to for bring the touring car in sight at the bring the touring car in sight at the precise moment when the chauffeur was cranking up and Alan on the point of re-entering the cab. And though they were off again before

suburbs, with few dwellings near and no pedestrians to interfere, did Mar-Then, however—and it happened while Alan was looking back—the touring car drew in swiftly and easily and Marrophat, rising in his seat, leveled a revolver over the wind-

shield and fired.

The crack of his weapon was practically coincident with a metallic thud beneath the rear seat of the

thud beneath the rear seat of the taxicab.

Not for some moments did Alan appreciate the viciousness of the scheme. Surmising that the gasoline tank had been punctured by the bullet, he was inclined to believe that Marrophat hoped to stop the taxicab by depriving it, in course of time, of its fuck And with this in mind he was presently surprised, as the cab took a corner, to see Marrophat's car stop at that corner and Marrophat number get saws. The crow of a hill intervened, shutting off sight of the blackguard as he knott and lit a match. It was the girl who gave the alarm, scuddenly withdrawing her head from the window to scream at Alan:

"He's fired the gasoline! It's flam-g along the street, following the ne of the leak—and catching up with

the chantles of the power. The three gained the sidewalk bare to time; that it is the sunlight not a yard from the jet that red through the built hole in tank. In the futter of

heap of smoking ruins.

Without waiting to admire spectacle, Alan caught the arm the girl and hurried her up the atreet, at the same time calling to the chauffeur to follow. And chance brought them to the next corner as another cab, fareless, hove into view. Promising its driver anything he might ask, in or out of reason, Alan gave him the address, and helped the

If Marrophat pursued Alan could sce no sign of him. The second car made better time than the first. Un-hindered, and as far as could be determined, without being followed, it covered the brief remaining distance in a gratefully short lapse of time.

mThe suburb dropped behind a mane
of streets where dwellings stood dwellings stood shoulder to shoulder and dooryards were scant. The car swept up to a corper house of modest and homely aspect. Two minutes more, and Ala was exchanging salutations with the making his bride-to-be known to Digty's good friend, the Reverend

Embarrassment worked corfusion with the young man's perceptive fac-ulties. As this moment approached when two should be made one who had gone through fire and flood, litcrally as well as figuratively, for each other's sake, incredulity drew a veil before his vision. He viewed the world as in a glass, darkly.

And then he was aware of a door that banged violently in the hallway;

of the sound of a man's voice making some indistinguishable demand; that Rose's hand was suddenly whipped away, before he could fit on the ring; that the study door was flung open and that this animal of a Marrophat had precipitated himself into the

He opened his mouth to protest— and Marrophat silenced him with a

ery. "You fool! Drop that ring! Stop

"You fool! Drop that ring! Stop this farce! Don't you know whom you're marrying? That woman is Judith Trine, you idiot—not Rose!" Blandy Alan turned to the girl. Her daming face, her sullen eyes, her very pose, from which the manner of Rose had dropped like a cast garment, confessed the truth of Marrophat's assertion. And if this were not enough, Judith confessed it doubly enough, Judith confessed it doubly with a sudden outbreak of such rage as never could have been brewed in

Rose's gentle nature.

"You devil!" she cried—and threw herself in front of Marrochat with a spring as little as that of a leopardess. "Take warning now from me: A cluster of men blocked his way. He didn't pause to wait for it to be cleared, but threw himself headlong into their midst, and by dint of the surprise had gained the closed door keep out of my way forever after this or take the consequences! God knows," she panted, "why I don't kill before they recovered and sought to you as you stand!" He was in her way, between her stay him.

Indifferent to them all, he shook the knob and shouted: "Rose! Rose!"

Her cry came back to him, a muffled scream: "Alan Help! Help!"

He was in her way, between her and the open door. She gave him no chance to move aside, but seized him so fiercely by the wrists that he instinctively lifted to protect himself, and she fairly threw him haif a dozen feet from her. He brought p with a crash against the wall even as the door slammed behind the girl.

When Alan, the first to recover, gained the sidewalk, she was aircadyin the taxicab. Whatever reward she had promised the man, he whipped

had promised the man, he whipped his machine away as if from the fear of sudden death.

And darting from the house hard n the minister's heels, Marrophat leaped into his own car and, as if he had not heard her threat or received substantial proof of her earnestness,

tore off in pursuit.

III—AND THE ROSE.

Taking the dazed young man by the hand, as though he had been a child, the Reverend Mr. Wright led Alan Without the hesitation of a heart-beat Alan swung heavily for the thug's jaw. The blow went solidly home. The man fell like a poled ox. Pandemonium ensued. Rallying to ek to his study and established him their comrade, the ruffiant attacked Alan with one mind and one intent. Murder would have been done then and there had it not been for a rotin a comfortable armchair beside his

deak.

"Sit there and compose yourself, my dear roung friend," he insisted in a soothing voice.

At the elbow of the Reverend Mr. Wright a telephone shrilled imporatively. With a gesture of professional

ten banister-rail, which gave way, precipitating the lot to the ground floor of the hallway.

Simultaneously the lamp on the wall was r tuck from its bracket and crashed to the floor, its glass well thanking the lagsing a flood of kerntively. With a gesture of professional patience he turned to the instrument, illited, the receiver to his ear, and spoke in musically modulated accents. explosion followed instantly. In a trice the hallway was a lake of burning oil, and hungry flames wore licking up the rotting wallpaper and eating into decaped baseboard and stair-treads.

Still fighting like a madman, contesting the start of the start

"Yes. . . Yes; this is Mr. Wright. . Ah, yes, Mr. Digby. . . Not coming? But, my dear sir, Mr. Law is already here. I must tell you—"
He checked with a reproving glance for Alan, who was twitching his sleeve insistently.

"If you please," Alan begged, "let me speak to Digby at once. Forgive me—"

testing every foot of the way, Alan of the front door. A stream of "Fir greated him as he reeled out into the open. It was echoed by a dozen throats. Reluctantly the minister

Reluctantly the minister surrendered the talephone.
"That you, digby?"
"Alan! Bless my soul, what are you doing over there? is Moss Trine with you? But how can that he possible?"
"Rose?" No. What about her?"
Alan demanded stammering with unxisty.
"Twy-one of my spies has just re-He looked up, dashing from marting eyes tears drawn by smarting eyes tears drawn by the stiffing clouds of smoke, and saw vaguely at the second story window a woman leaning out and shricking for help.

That it was hopeless to attempt the

staircase he well knew. Drawing aside, he endeavored to come to his acter senses, and cast about for some more feasible way to effect the rescue of his Rose. The tenement occupied one corner of a narrow street. Directly opposite, a storage warehouse stood upon the other corner. Before this last was the common landing stage for truck deliveries, protected by a shed-roof. And, suspended from a timber that peered out over the events a belighter. And, suspended from a timber that peered out over the everes, a hoisting tackle dragged the ground with its ropes. houses apposite—could get to he cet, she had been caught by sevel rough-looking customers, who shed out of Trine's house, seized or girl, and made off with her in a stor-car bearing a New Jersey lines number. I am sending men to toth the Jersey ferries. Call me up an houre, girl, and m

this another minute to rig s loop in the line and faster round his body heat a word of apology to the Revbecceth the arms. Volunteers did not lack; a couple of hisky longshore-ceiver, snatched up his hat, and

signt for him to charter nor any time to waste in seekink one. Alan could only hope to find one on his way back toward the ferry. It must have been upwards of an hour before he came into a street which he recognized, by its dinginess and squalor, as that in which he had through Market here.

throng assembled in the street and truly toward that window where Rose was waiting. Then its force slackened. For an awful instant he believed that he had failed. But with the last experience of investments. piring ounce of impetus, he was brought within grasping distance of the window sill.

in which he had thrown Marrophat from the running-board of the taxi-

tenement of the unsavory aspect to whose sidewalk he had seen Marro-

And this touring car was occupied

by some half-a-dozen ruffians in whose hands a young girl writhed and

struggled when, immediately on the

stop, they jumped out and wrested her out with brutal inconsideration.

street—but only to bring up nose to the panels of the tenement door, and

to find himself seized and thrown roughly aside by a burly denizen when he grasped the knob and made

To the speaker's side another rang-ed, cycing Alan with a formidable

scowl. At discretion he stepped back and turned as if persuaded to mind

own business, then swung on his heel caught the two in the very act of opening the door, and throw himself

blood and a dirty bandage round his temples but none the less vaguely recognizable.

The words that streamed from its distorted lips drove recognition home. "Gee, fellers, look who's here! If it ain't th' guy what threw me off'n that girder this mornin'. Stand back and let me kill th'..."

breaking the lessing a flood of kero-sene to receive the burning wick. The explosion followed instantly. In a

Like a shot Alan had crossed

and then, as he paused, breathless and footsore to cast about him for the way to the ferry, a touring car turned a corner at top speed and showed to a stop before that selfsame tenement of the macro the selfsame is showed to a stop before that selfsame the swung her back to self-index as the self-in

swung her back to safety. (TO BE CONTINUED.) phat assisted by the loafers of the H. T. ELWELL IS RELEASED

> Give "Word of Honor" That He Will Not Leave City and Will Go to Work at His Trade.

Last night H. T. Elwell, the young when he grasped the knob and made as if to follow in. "Keep back, young feller!" his as-saliant warned him viciously. "Keep outs this, now, if you don't want to get into trouble." white barber, who on last Friday day, we will put on sale pleaded guilty to five charges of violating the ordinances of the city relating to liquor, was released from the city lock-up upon the request of City Attorney G. Cullen Sullivan, after the young man had given his "word of henor" that he would not leave the city but would go to work at his trade at once and report to the chief of police once a day until it was decided what disposition should finally be made of the mat-

and evil-odored place, dark as a pit the instant the door was closed, its mark relieved only by the flame of a kerosene lamp smoking in a bracket near the foot of the stairs.

Sounds of scuffling of feet were audible on the first landing. Alan addressed himself impetuously to the staircase, gaining its top in half a dezen leaps, and only in time to see a door slammed at the forward end of the hall and hear a key turned in its lock.

A cluster of men blocked his way leared, but it defends the private of the stairs of the hall and hear a key turned in its lock.

The defends to the city attorney, stating that in their cpinion young Elwell was not an experienced "blind tiger." but an amsteur who was young enough and repentuate enough to be worthy of special trust enough to be worth

years of age and was employed as a barber in the "Ellk's" barber shop on East Whitner street. He came from Ninety Six about three months ago. When asked why he sold liquor young Elwell said that he had been told by older men that he could make plenty of money that way.

When interviewed Detectives M.

Had the roglycerin been no been no demented. Rose, escaping from Trine's house, been no overpowered and made the captive of Trine's lowest creatures—gunmen nosibiy, of the stamp of that animal whom Trine had charged with the assasination of Alan the night before arm of up the calling to charge only hope to find one on his way back and charged with the assassination of Alan the night before in seekink one. Alan could him well out over the heads of the throng assembled in the street and only hope to find one on his way back.

| Call. They heaved with a will. His feet left the ground, he soared, he caught the eaves of the shed-roof, and shouting to cease hauling, drew himself up on this last, backed a little ways down it and calculating his direction nicely, with a running jump launched himself out over the street.

The momentum of his leap carried him in his determination to "live down" his mistakes.

Elwell himself was very happy over his release.

County Raised **Paper Shell Pecans**

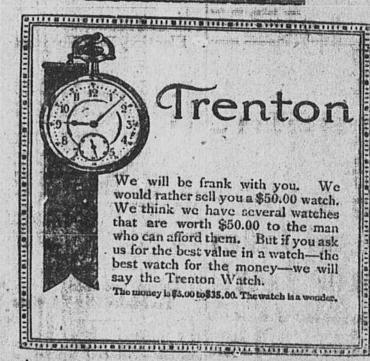
For This Week Only 20c Per Lb.

Get ready for our Special Bargains in Groceries. Next Saturday and Mon-Groceries that every body has to have. Goods will be sold for Cash and to parties that pay their

these special sales money

Sam D. Harper, Mgr. Phone 132. 212 S. Main

Backing away with a mad idea of throwing himself boldly against the door and breaking it down, he was uddenly confronted by a hideous mask of humanity—face of man all missshapened, bruised and swollen and distigured with smears of dried hood and a diffix brades are of dried hideous are of dri



Are you a subscriber to the Daily Intelligencer? If not, subscribe today and help the carrier win one of the valuable watches to be given in the Intelligencer Carrier Contest, which started yesterday.

The first prize is a handsome 10-year, gold filled case Trenton watch, purchased from Marchbanks & Babb, Jewelers, and guaranteed by them. This will be given as a grand prize at the close of the con-

The other prizes to be given one each week to the carrier who turns in the greatest number of subscriptions, are six new model Ingersoll watches, purchased from W. H. Keese & Co., Jewelers and are also guaranteed.